

Desire

I want you

I want you to want me

To want me

like the kidnapped want their freedom

like the itch you cannot scratch

Not like the needy

want an audience for their pain

Not like the bored

want another episode of Ellen

I want you to want me

to want me to pleasure you

not to please you

I want you to want me

to take you without warning

or to slowly build the tension

Hanging in the balance for longer than you can stand

But you can stand

And then the apex

the crescendo to

Dare I say it

the culmination and the balloon

lands gently on the grass

As your gentle breathing rolls toward dawn.